

I S A B E L!
 Sung by
 Miss Ashe,
 AND ALSO BY
 Miss Stephens,
 at the
 NOBLER'S CONCERTS.
 The Poetry by
 Thomas Paplin Esq.
 AND THE
 Symphonies & Accompaniments
 Arranged by
 HENRY R. BISHOP.

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

B: 2

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This Air is Selected from the 1st Vol. of Melodies of various Nations by T. Paplin Esq. & Henry R. Bishop.



SERENADE.

WAKE—DEAREST. WAKE! *Spanish.*

Wake—dearest, wake! and a—gain n—zi—ted. Well rovē by yonder sea;

And where our first vows of love were plighted, Our last farewell shall be:

There oft I've gaz'd on thy smiles de—lighted; And there I'll part from thee.

wake dearest wake!

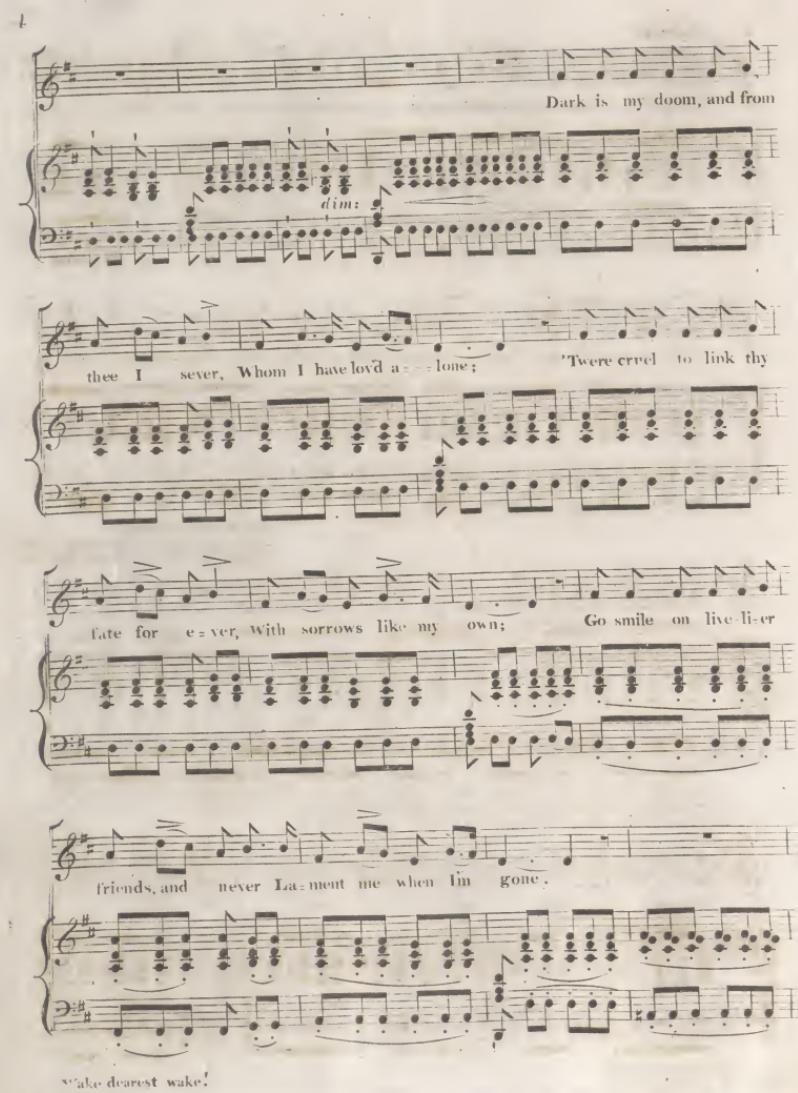
U. press:

There oft I gazed on thy smiles delighted; And there I'll part from thee, Isabella! Isabella! Isabella! One look, though that look is in sorrow; Fare-thee-well! Fare-thee-well! Fare-thee-well! Far hence I shall wander to-morrow: Ah me! Ah me!

Original Melody.

mf Slen? p pp p

Till dearest wake!



Dark is my doom, and from

dim:

thee I sever, Whom I have lov'd a - lone; "Twere cruel to link thy

fate for e - ver, with sorrows like my own; Go smile on live li-er

friends, and never Lazar - ient me when I'm gone,

awake dearest wake!

Espress:

Go smile on live-lizer friends, and ne'er La=ment me when I'm gone. Isa =

= bel! Isa = bel! Isa = bel! One look thought that look is in sorrow; Fare-thee-

Original Melody.

-well! Fare-thee-well! Fare-thee-well! Far hence I shall wander to-

-morrow, Ah me! Ah me!

Mf Stenq p pp
Wake dearest wake!

And when at length in these lovely bowers,

dim:

Some happier youth you see; And you cull for him spring's sweetest flowers

And he sings of love to thee: When you laugh with him at these vanish'd hours Oh!

tell him to love like me. When you laugh with him at

Wake dearest wake!

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these vanish'd hours, Oh! tell him to love like me, Isa = bel! Isa = bel! Isa =
 bel! One look, - though that look is in sorrow; Fare-thee-

Original Melody.

-well! Fare-thee-well! Fare-thee-well! Far hence I shall wander to-
 -morrow Ah me! Ah me!
mf Slen: p morendo

Vake dearest wake!

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